

DARBY O'GILL AND THE GOOD PEOPLE



the rocks with his blackthorn, cryin out challenge.

No one made answer—at least, not just then. But at night, as he turned, hungry and footsore, toward home who should he meet up with on the cross-roads but the ould fairy doctor, Sheelah Maguire; well known was she as a spy for the Good People. She shock up:

red whuskered wee chap. "What he'll do to the murtherin' spalpeen'll be good and plenfty!"

With that they marched our bould Darby, a prisoner, down the long passage, which every second grew wider and lighter and fuller of little people. Sometimes, though, he met with human beings like himself, only the black, charm was on them they having been

then, you're the foolish, blunderin'-headed man to say what you've said and doing what you've done this day. Darby O'Gill," says she.
"What do I care!" says he, fiercely
"I'd fight the divil for my beautiful

Then go into Mrs. Hagan's meadow beyant," says Sheelah, "and wait till the moon is up. By an' by ye'll see a herd of cows come down from the intain and yer own'll be among

What I'll do then?" asked Barby, his voice trembling with excitement.
"Sorra a hair I care what ye do! But there'll be lads there, and hundreds you won't see, that'll stand no iii

words, Darby O'Gill. "One question more, ma'm," says Darby, as Sheelah was moving away 'How late in the night will they stay

a minute's work. Then his plan to wait till cock-crow, with all other sober, sensible thoughts, went clane out of the lad's head before his rage; for

first baste he met was Rosie.

ith a leap Darby was behind her, his stick falling sharply on her flanks.

O'Gills takes hould of a thing he hangs, admire.

^^^^^^^

ALTHOUGH only one living man of his own free will ever went among them there, still, any well-learned person in Ireland can tell you that the nebode of the Good People is in the hollow heart of the great mountain Sleivena-mon. That same one man was Darby O'Gill, a cousin of my other mother Right and left, generation after generation, the fairies had stolen pissyoung children, old women, young mencows, churnings of butter from other people, but had never bothered any of our kith or kin until, for some mysterious rayson, they soured on Darby and took the eldest of his three formepigs.

The next week a second pig went the same way. The third week not a think had Darby left for the Baliurobe fair You may aisly think how sore and sorry the poor man was, an' how Bridget, his wife, an' the childher carried on. The rent was due, and all left was to sell his cow Rosie to pay it. Rosie was the apple of his eye; he admired and rayspected the pigs, but he loved Rosie.

Worst luck of all was yet to come On the morning when Darby went for the cow to bring her into market, bad scrans to the hoof was there; but in her place only a wisp of ditty straw to mock him. Millie murther? What a howlin' and creechin' and cursin' did Darby bring back to the house!

"Fairy or no fairy, ghost or goblin livin' of dead, who took Rosie'li rue the day," he says.

With those wild words he boulted in the direction of Sleive-na-mon.

All day long he climbed like an anti-

livin' of dead, who took Rosie'll rue the day," he says.

With those wild words he boulted in the direction of Sleive-na-mon.

All day long he climbed like an antiover the hill, looking for hole or cave through which he could get at the prison of Rosie. At times he struck the rocks with his blackthorn, cryin the rocks with his blackthorn, cryin red whuskered wee chap. "What he'll all the rocks with his blackthorn are the rocks with his blackthorn are the rocks with his blackthorn are the rocks with the rocks with his blackthorn are the rocks with the sould get at the landed among a lot of angry-faced little people, each no higher than your hand, every one wearing a green velve; was stuck a white own's feather. "We'll take him to the king," says a red whuskered wee chap. "What he'll was stuck a white own's feather."

do to the murtherin' spalpeen'll be good

Down near the center of the mountain was a room twenty times higher and broader than the biggest church in the worruld. As they drew near this room there arose the sound of a reel played on bagpipes. The music was so bewitching that Darby, who was the gracefullest reel dancer in all Ireland. could hardly make his feet behave

Sheelah caught him by the collar short and caught his breath, the sight and, pulling his head close, whispered.
"When the cock crows the Good People must be safe at home. After cockcrow they have no power to help or to
burt and every mortal eye can see the middle of the room sat

his stick falling sharply on her flanks.
The inspratichude of that cow almost broke Darby's heart. Rosie turned firefully on him with a vicious lungs. Here was no suppler boy in the parish sorrow—love and whisky and parby, and well for him it was for the mad rush the cow gave would have caught any man the laster days right there.

At another time Maureen said:
The king himself is going to the same.

At another time Maureen said:
The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the beat any of a thrimble.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the beat any of the finest pounds and the same.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the same.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the same.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the came from a family of daucers, though I say it who shouldn't, as he was my mother's own cousin.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the came from a family of daucers, though I say it who shouldn't, as he was my mother's own cousin.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the same.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the same.

The king himself is going to the finest pounds and the came from a similar pounds and the same with headers as one as pigeon egas by our hard the day, so beware." She had no sooner said the words than a proposed the finest pounds and the came from a similar pounds and the came from a similar pounds and the same.

The king himmelf is going to they you hard the day, so beware." She had not seen the finest pounds and the came from a similar pounds and the came from a similar pounds. A few them him header as one of them.

The king himmelf is going to the finest pounds and the same with the same.

The king himmelf is going to the finest pounds and the same with the same.

The king himmelf is going to the finest pounds and the came from a similar pounds. A few them the sa

charm was on them, they having been stolen at some time by the Good Peopley He saw lost people there from every parish in Ireland, both common-ers and gentry. Each was laughing, talking and divarting himself with another. Off to the sides he could see small cobblers making brogues, tinkers mending pans, tailors sewing cloth, smiths hammering horseshoes, every one merrily to his trade, making a divarsion out of work.

was so entrancing. Set over the broad floor were thousands and thousands of the Good People, facing this way and that, dahcing to a reel; while on a throne in the middle of the room sat ould Brian Connors, King of the Fair-ies, blowing on the baggipes. The little king, with a good crown on his head, wearing a beautiful green velvet coat, and red kine, bereches, sat with his legs crossed, beating time with his foot to the music.

There were many from Darby's own parish, and what was his surprise to see there Maureen McGibney, his own wife's sister, whom he had supposed resting dacintly in her own grave in holy ground these three years.

As I tould you before, I tell you be the floor dearwing a good a man as good and the childener on you; "he says, and there were the dearwended heading them with a kinfe?"

Here doed People would have melted the childener the childener on you; sail there doed storing him with a kinfe?"

All of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the bear of the king with a kinfe?"

All of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the ment of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the ment of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the ment of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the with a kinfe?"

All of a sudden a fine clear voice rose of the wint had the come three, But I wish a kinfe?"

Watch yourself naw, "se says, "for tonigh the come three we would have you at alaste fil them plain."

It was dark night when Darby stretched himself on, the ground in Hagan's meadow; the yellow edge of the moon just tipped the edge of the bills.

Ould Brian Communication ould Brian Communication of the bagpipes. The interest king, with a good crown on his head, wearing a beautiful green velvet coat and red knee breeches, sat with his legs crossed, beating time with his foot to the music.

BY HERMINIE TEMPLETON.

their hands and shouling chourage.

will never be be says. "because I ment. The outdit king rows of excited that he hald flows the phos. took say the king of the hands and shouling fermined Darry, began a finer chune than the first.

In each says the king of the says of

won't worry about Bridget and the their black charm is like cutting him

After they had come with the holly ! he had them make a circle of it so thick around the house that a fly couldn't walk through without touch-

in the first ring was found. Signs were plainly seen of uncountable feet rushing through and spreading about the nearer wreath. Afther that a howl of madness from the little men and women. Darby had pulled his twine and the trap was closed, with 5,000 of the Good People entirely at his mercy. Good People entirely at his mercy. Princes princesses, dukes, dukesses, earls, earlesses, and all the quality of Sleive-na-mon were presoners. Not more than a dozen of the last to come escaped, and they flew back to tell the

names ever called to mortal man were given free, but Darby said never a word. "Pickpocket!" "Sheep-stayler!" "Murtherin' thafe of a blaggard!" were the softest words trun at him.

By an' by, howsumever, as it begun to grow near to cock-crow, their talk grew a great dale civiler. Then came beggin', pladin', promisin', and en-thratin', but the doors of the house till stayed shut an' its windows down Purty soon Darby's old rooster Terry came down from his perch, yawned, an' flapped his wings a few times. At that the terror and the screechin' of the Good People would have melted the beaut of a step.

holy ground these three years.

As I tould you before, I tell you again, Darby was the finest reel dancer in all Ireland; and he came from a family of dancers, though I say it who shouldn't as he was my mother's own shouldn't as he was my mother'

as it was, our nayro sprang to one side. As Rosie passed, his left hand gripped her tail. When one of the O'Gills takes hould of a thing he hangs. Now began a race, the like of which

"I know well how you feel," says lit's the last we'll have for many a neighbors were hurring to him down and through every field. When one of the purty soon those around stood still to say three words to Bob Broderick, since ye tell me that out of grief for which admire.

"I know well how you feel," says lit's the last we'll have for many a neighbors were hurring to him down feet. Darby's dancing was such that green McGibney in her cloak of green say three words to Bob Broderick, since ye tell me that out of grief for which will have for many a neighbors were hurring to him down feet. Darby's dancing was such that green McGibney in her cloak of green say three words to Bob Broderick, since ye tell me that out of grief for why, king," says Darby, putting on down his bead. Carrying armfuls of holly bushes, as he he had sent word for them to do. He knew well have for many a neighbors were hurring to him down feet. Darby's dancing was such that green McGibney in her cloak of green say three words to Bob Broderick, since ye tell me that out of grief for why, king," says Darby, putting on down in his bead. Carrying armfuls of holly bushes, as he were hurring to him down feet. Darby's dancing was such that a green cloak on the word on the day. I'm going to set you free, Darby with a goold crown on his bead and through every field.

"Why, king," says Darby, putting on which a mournful face, "how have I offend will have for many and through every fold. When down hair fallin and mind into his two day. I'm going to set you feel, "says and through every fold. When down have a condition of the whole world to him down have a condition of the whole world to him down have a condition of the whole world to him down have a condition of the whole world to have the purty soon those around stood at this green. The whole world to have the will a goold

"What'll you have an' let them go?" says the king.
"First an' foremost," says Darby,
"First an' foremost," says Darby, "First an' foremost," says Darby, "take yer spell off that slip of a girl

grass being trampled by inwisible feet beyond the furthest ring of holly.

Suddenly broke a great cry. The gap utes a bag with two hundhred goold

With that Darby pulled the bit of twine again, opening the trap, and it wasn't long until every fairy was gone. The green coat of the last one was hardly out of sight when, sure enough, who should come up but Father Cassidy, his book in his hand. He looked at the fifty people who had been with the fairies standin' there—the poor crathures—thremblin' an' wondherin an' afeared to go to their homes. Darby tould him what had happened.

"Ye foolish man," says the priest, "you could have got out every poor presoner that's locked in Sleive-namon, let alone those from this parish One could have scraped with a knife the surprise off Darby's face.

"Would your reverence have me let out the Corkonians, the Connaught men and the Fardowns, I ask ye?" he says, hotly. "When Mrs. Malowney there goes home and finds that Timshas heart of a stone.

All of a sudden a fine clear voice rose from beyant the crowd. The king had come. The other fairies grew still baye got two hundred pounds for aich ave got two hundred pounds for aich of us."

crowd of Good People—dukes, earis, princes, quality and commoners, with of their heads I'd hurt more than need

THE AUTHOR AND THE STATE.



THE GENIAL IDIOT



By John Kendrick Bangs

headfirst into oblivion."
"What tommy-rot!" said the Doctor. Your man Watson can't be a very close observer if he indulges in a plaint of that kind. Matter of fact over in England the contrary is the truth. Re-

ture was a side Issue with them in that particular connection. You don't suppose King Edward gave Conan Doyle on the Bibliomaniac, on the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people. The following interview, given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people as the post of the Bibliomaniac. The following interview given to the postoffice for each 9,000 people as the same area as followed three pounds of black rve bread a day and one-half obtained the portion does not own any 100 people as the post of the soldier has any left to the site of the site of the soldier has any left to the post of the soldier has any left to the soldier has a surface of the soldier has a surface of the soldier has a surface of the crops and a small amount of their preferement—year, said the follow. The following interview given to the post of the soldier has a surface of the soldier has a surface of the soldier has a surface of the crops and a small amount of the latter shows proposed it was their day. The men are allowed three pounds for black rve bread a day and one-half pound of meat and one quart of south form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the evening all that they got is many form the ev

"Hullo" said the Idiot. "The old subject has broken our again I see" putated the legs of the Africanders under his chair. "State all for authors in England. Wonder why in the Buglish under his chair." State all for authors in England. Wonder why in the Highest and Hights and Highest and Highest and Hights and Highest and Highest and

Enterprise and Progress of the "Yankees of the East."

a very bad inspector of lighthouses. The present haphazard method is bad for the appointee and does not produce the best results in the public service. But if the various literary requirem Togland the contary is the truth. Resignant the contary is the truth. Belignant the contary is the truth. Belignant the contary is the truth. The seriod of the structure of the truth and the contary is the truth. The seriod of the structure of the truth that that batch of kings the contary is the truth. The seriod of the structure of the contary is the truth. The seriod of the structure of the contary is the truth. The seriod of the structure of the contary is the contary of the structure of the contary of the structure of the contary of the country. In grant has 4,32,523 papils in her elementary in the country. In grant has every kind of manufacture all the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over the country. In grant has the cities, and telegraph lines all over th